In Loving Memory

Aaltje "Alice" Borst

July 17, 1928 - October 3, 2018

"The Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forever more."

Psalm 121:8

Covenant Christian Reformed Church

2:00 p.m., Friday, October 12, 2018

Pastor:

Michelle Kool

Worship Leaders:

Kevin & Alyssa Borst

Ushers:

Jolanda & Henry Doornberg

Pallbearers:

Michael Borst, David Van Rootselaar,
Colin Borst, Travis Borst,
Steven Van Rootselaar, & Kyle Borst

Alice's Family:

Henk Borst & Angela Price
Henk's children Karston, Travis & Courtney
and their son Harrison, and Kyle
Angela's children Zakary and Dylan

Jerry & Audrey Borst and their children Michael,
Colin & Melissa and their son Winston,
and Kevin & Alyssa

Jeannette and Henry Van Rootselaar
and their children David & Joyce,
Melanie & Justin, and Steven.

A Celebration of Alice's Life

Prelude & Family Processional

Word's of Welcome
Pastor Michelle Kool

Scripture Reading
Joyce Van Rootselaar
Colossians 3: 12-17

Songs of Praise
Kevin & Alyssa Borst
"10,000 Reasons - Bless the Lord"
"Great is Thy Faithfulness"
"There is a Redeemer"

Words from the Family
Karston, David, Colin,
Henk, Jeannette, & Jerry

Prayer for the Family
Pastor Michelle Kool

Scripture Reading
Pastor Michelle Kool
Psalm 121

Pastors Meditation

Song of Reflection
Kevin & Alyssa Borst
"The Goodness of God"

Memories of Alice
Henk Borst

God's Blessing
Pastor Michelle Kool

Doxology & Closing Words
Kevin & Alyssa Borst
"I Can Only Imagine"

Recessional & Postlude

Thank you for joining us today in remembering and celebrating Alice's life. We were all blessed to have her and we know she has touched and blessed many of you as well. Please join us in sharing memories and refreshments together in the Fellowship Hall.

Aaltje Kuipers was born in July 17, 1928 in Den Helder, the Netherlands, to Hendrik and Johanna Kuipers. She was the second of five children, Anne, Gerda, Gerhard, and Dien. Mom was named after her maternal grandmother but preferred to be called Aly.

Mom's parents owned, operated, and live on canal barge; or perhaps better known as a "Turf Schip." When attending school and during the war years, mom would board with family in Zwartsluis.

Shortly after the war, in 1948, mom met Ameling Borst. Pap was originally trained as a barber but was studying for a career as a conductor for the Dutch Railway. They were married in 1952 and lived with Pap's parents until he was posted in Zwolle as head conductor. Although living accommodations were in short supply due to the war, they found a place on the Dahlia Straat not far from the train station. It was there that Henk and Jerry were born.

In 1959, they began to explore the possibility of emigrating to Canada. Three of mom's siblings were already living in the Edmonton area. Mom's parents then decided to sell the barge and follow their children to Canada. So in April 1960 the crate was packed and the family of 4 headed to Schipol Airport. After a rather lengthy train ride from Montréal to Edmonton, mom was finally reunited with her sisters Anne and Gerda, and brother Gerry.

The family eventually settled into the house on 157 Street, which was the original parsonage of Jasper Place CRC, now known as Westend CRC. Jeannette was born in 1962, and with a daughter the household was complete. Later my parents would become founding members of Covenant CRC and would call Covenant their church home for the rest of their lives.

Mom made an inviting, warm, and loving home for her family, extended family, and friends. With her servant heart she spoiled her husband, her children, her grandchildren, and whomever happened to walk through the door. Mom enjoyed singing with or without an audience, dancing, and making up silly names with children, and feeding you until the button popped off your shirt. She was always caring and generous. She enjoyed her home and her garden, and had a passion for people, especially children. Mom's love for her Lord, her family, her friends, and her church community could be seen through her smile, words, warm embrace, sense of fairness, and of course food.

Mom's final years were difficult for all of us. It was hard to see such a loving and caring person deteriorate due to the Alzheimer's. Yet through it all we could see glimpses of her old self and occasionally we would get a smile. Our comfort is in knowing she is in the presence of her Saviour, laughing, singing, and dancing.

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~ Over 80 Years of Service ~